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Jimmy and I had been playing around all evening, but when it got right down to the nitty-gritty, neither one of us seemed terribly interested. It was a bit embarrassing for both of us. Unlike the times before, Jimmy only managed to get half hard, and I couldn't get it up at all. I can't really interpret the reasons, but I guess we were just getting a little bored with each other.

When Jimmy suggested we call Adam and hire someone for the evening, I was more than willing to go along with his scheme. No one knew Adam's last name, or even his address. But everyone in town knew he had the best studs available. All you had to do was give him a call and tell him what you wanted. He had guys on hand of every possible description, size and age. And all of them really knew their stuff!

Jimmy specified someone tall, dark, and handsome, and above all, someone with a big, hard prick. I was delighted when he informed me that someone would be over within the hour. The very thought of just calling up and getting some humpy young stud for the night really turned me on. I was already making plans of what I wanted our hired stud to do. As long as he was half decent, I'd be satisfied!

In about forty-five minutes, the doorbell rang. Jimmy ran to the door, and in a moment, returned to the bedroom with our night visitor. Jimmy's face looked stunned, and his eyes bugged half way out of their sockets. When I took a look at the tall, handsome dude following him into the room, I knew why. It was common knowledge that Adam had some real beauties, but this guy was incredible! If I'd picked up a fashion magazine and pointed out the most handsome stud in the book, he wouldn't even come close to the rugged, masculine hunk that stood beside our bed.

"You must be Randy," he said. "Adam said I'd find you both ready and eager!"

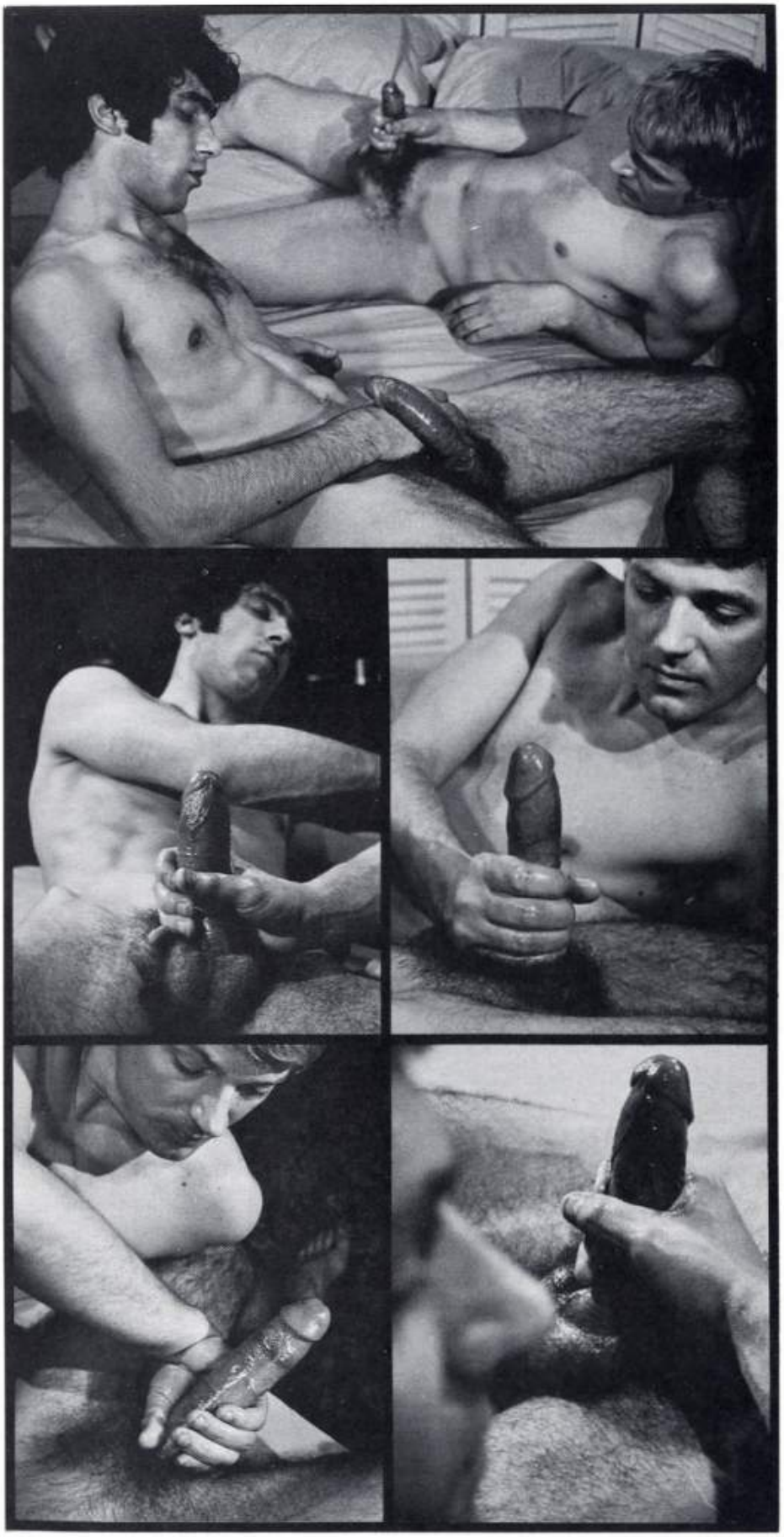
"That we are!" I replied. "What's your name."

"Just call me Ed," he replied.

"Ok, Ed. . .what kind of equipment you got?"

"Yeah, lets see what we've got to deal with," Jimmy joined in.

"I ain't had any complaints yet," Ed said. "Adam says I'm one of his best sellers."



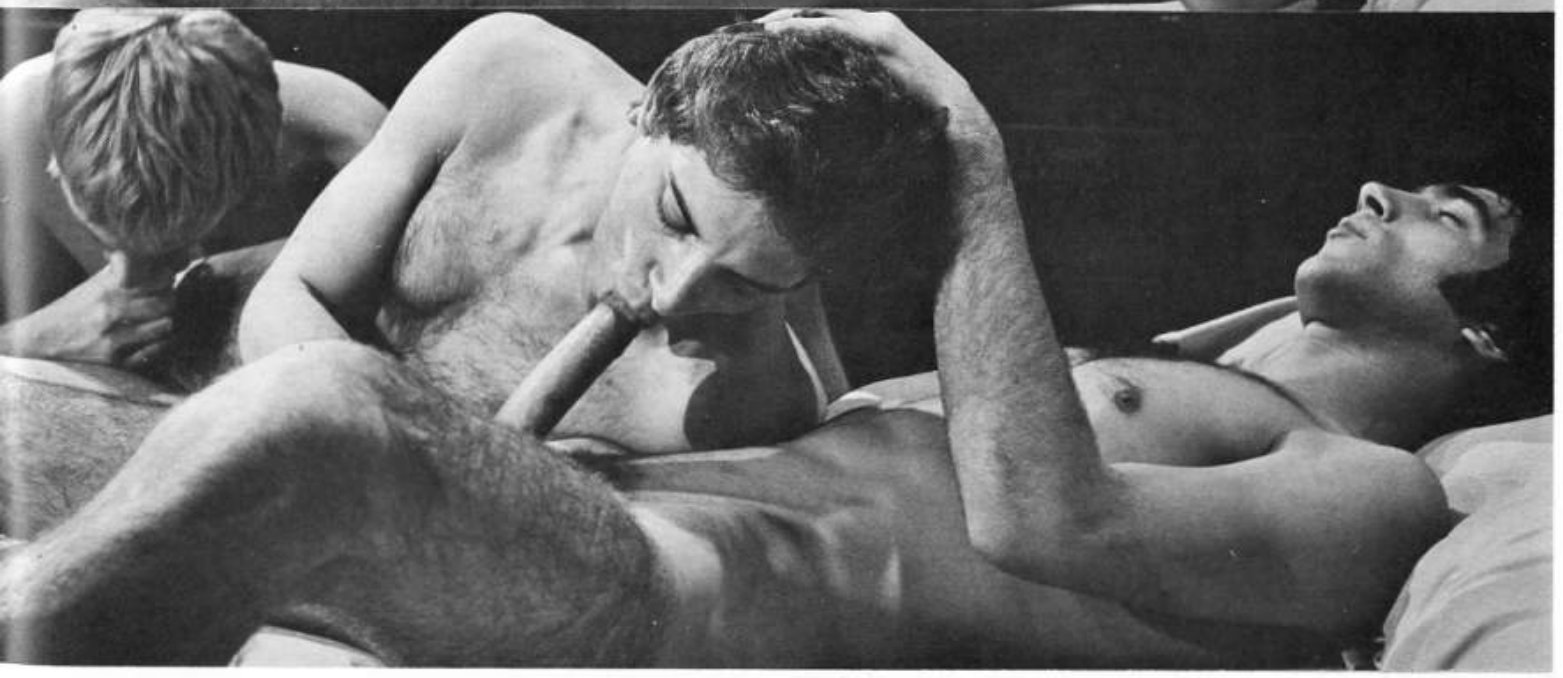
He groped himself as he spoke. I could see the huge thick bulge that swelled out from his crotch and curled down between his thighs. It looked promising, and grew larger by the moment as Ed squeezed and rubbed the full swell.

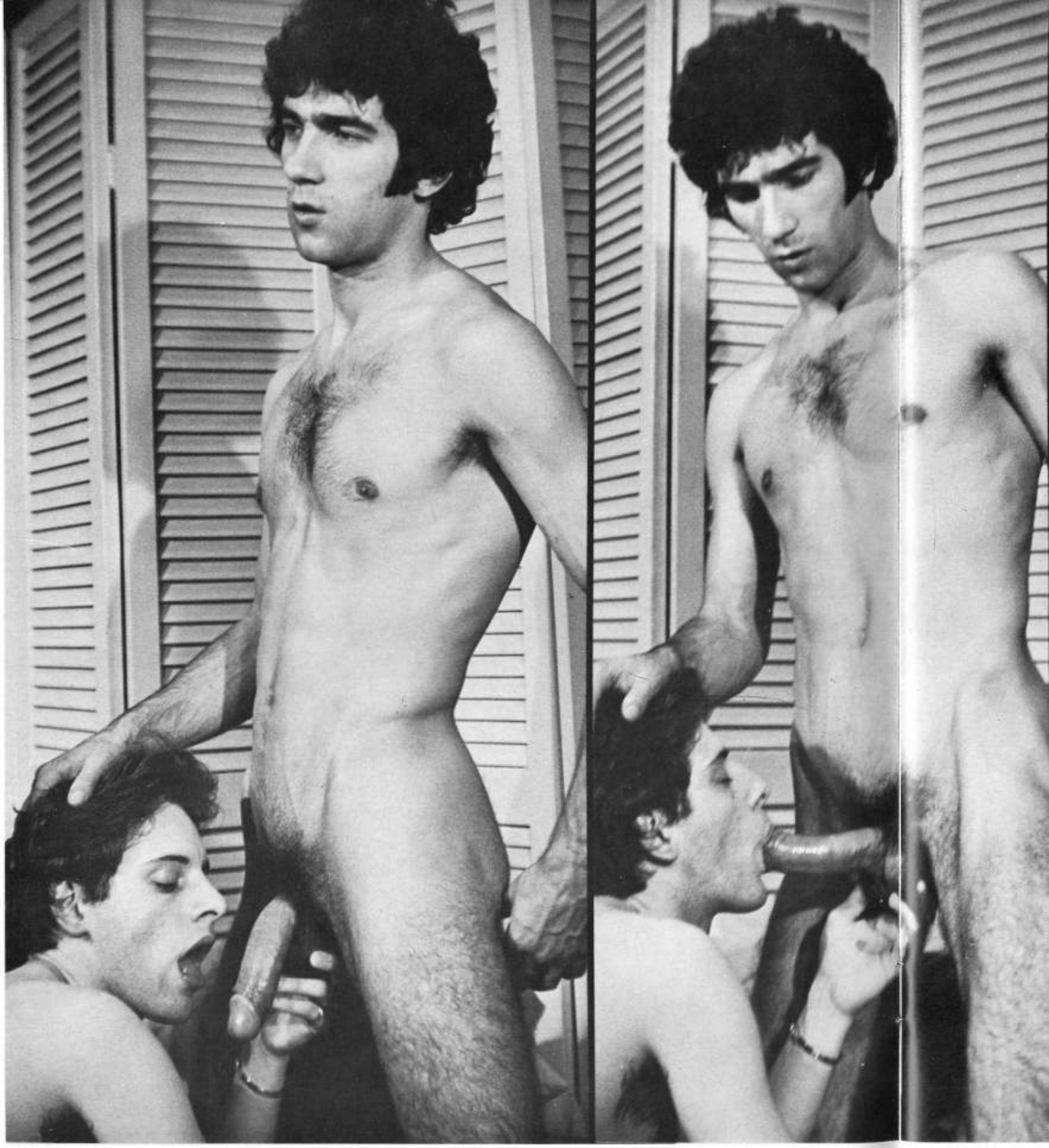
I glanced down at Jimmy's crotch and saw the effect Ed was having on him. Instead of the small limp snake I'd been working on half the evening, a sizable chunk of meat was beginning to lift itself up into a full-blown erection.

Ed didn't even have his clothes off yet, and there sat Jimmy, practically frothing at the mouth. I couldn't blame him. The expectation of all that pent-up masculine energy embodied in such a handsome, sexy stud was enough to get anyone horny. I could feel the slow, steady thump in my own cock as it began to fill with blood and swell out into a thick slab of quivering meat.

"Looks like you two have got a head start on me. Maybe I oughtta take these things off," Ed said.

Jimmy and I watched with aroused interest as Ed slowly began to slither his lithe body out of his





clothes. First his torso, dark, muscular, and just the right amount of hair. Next, his legs. Thick columns of hairy muscles that tapered gently down to his knees, then swelled out sharply again at the calf. When he stood before us in only his tight white jockey shorts, my eyes fixed to the gigantic lump that protruded lewdly from his crotch. It looked as though the hard rod inside might burst through the thin white material at any moment.

As though to tease and taunt us, Ed squeezed the sizable bulge lewdly, and even reached his hand down inside his underwear to give himself a good hard grip. I felt as though I must be drooling out the corners of my mouth, but the stiffness of my prick throbbed its own explanation.

"I hadn't dropped a load in three days," Ed said. "My balls are really full tonight. How 'bout givin' me a good suck."

His suggestion was directed to both of us, and both of us responded. Jimmy pulled him down onto the bed, and from that point on, we were all over him. Jimmy clamped his mouth over Ed's turgid, hot prick and devoured it in one swift plunge!

"Oh, man! Take it easy!" Ed gasped. "Don't make me pop too soon."

"Damn that Jimmy," I thought to myself. "That hungry little cocksucker almost ruined it for all of us with that vacuum cleaner mouth of his!"

Jimmy released Ed's throbbing, dribbling prick long enough to let it cool off before plunging it back down his throat again. I knew if I was going to get anything, I'd have to get down there and fight for it. So down I went. While Jimmy sucked Ed's gigantic, rigid pole, I sucked his hot churning balls into my mouth and rolled them back and forth over my tongue. Ed seemed to love it. His hips pumped back and forth in hard little strokes, fucking Jimmy's face like a cunt.

Every now and then, Jimmy would release it long enough to let me take it, and he would get down on Ed's balls. I don't know how long we laid there like that. At least twice Ed almost popped his load. Both times he yanked his cock out of whoever's mouth was clinging to it, right before the explosion.

Then slowly, as he became more and more aroused, Ed began to get a little more aggressive. He stood up beside the bed and forced me to my knees while he fed his hot hard dick to me. I grabbed the hard hairy cheeks of his ass while he fucked my mouth. And Jimmy got behind him and washed his asshole with his tongue. I could tell from the slurping sounds that Jimmy was doing one of his marathon rim jobs back there, and judging from the increased stiffening of Ed's cock and more rapid thrusts, Jimmy's tongue was more than adequate.

Then Ed got me up on the bed and straddled my face. His thick hairy thighs were pressed against the side of my head, and his loose dangling nuts draped down across my chin. He literally fed his cock to me. With my head trapped between his

thighs that way, there was nothing I could do but take it the way he wanted to give it. He rammed it down my throat til I gagged and choked, but even then he didn't let up.

"Eat that dick, you dirty little cocksucker," he growled. "Suck that fat dick!" He grabbed Jimmy's shoulder and pushed him back. "Get back there and suck that asshole

some more. Stick your tongue up my hole!"

Jimmy did as he was told, and from the way Ed reacted, I knew he was doing a thorough job. Ed's hips began a slow, grinding churn that forced his cock deeper and deeper down my throat, and I knew he was getting dangerously close. I tried to stall it off, but I knew it was coming.

Finally in desperation, I reached up and yanked the huge slab of hot raging meat from my mouth. "No, not yet!" I gasped. "Don't shoot yet! Save it! Fuck us first."

Ed's body shook spasmodically, and I knew I'd pulled his cock out just in the nick of time. "Want it up your ass, huh? I think that can be arranged."

I rolled onto my back and threw my legs up in the air, opening the

path for him to shove that big hard pole up me, but as usual Jimmy got there first. On all-fours, he nuzzled his ass back onto Ed's cock and swallowed it up in one easy thrust. The tension mounted in my body, and I desperately needed to feel that cock up my ass. Jimmy was in heaven! He gasped and moaned as he fucked himself half crazy on Ed's prick.

"Use your finger," I urged. "Stick your finger up my ass! I gotta have something up my ass!"

I grabbed my own cock and

started pounding the shit out of it as Ed began to work his finger into the tight-puckered lips of my asshole. I could feel myself stretching, opening, yielding. Only when he got it all the way in did I realize that he was using two fingers! Two probing fingers up my ass. Digging, prodding, stroking my sensitive prostate gland til I thought I'd go nuts!

But he didn't stop there. As soon as I loosened up to easily accommodate two fingers, he inserted another one, then another, til his hand was buried half way up my

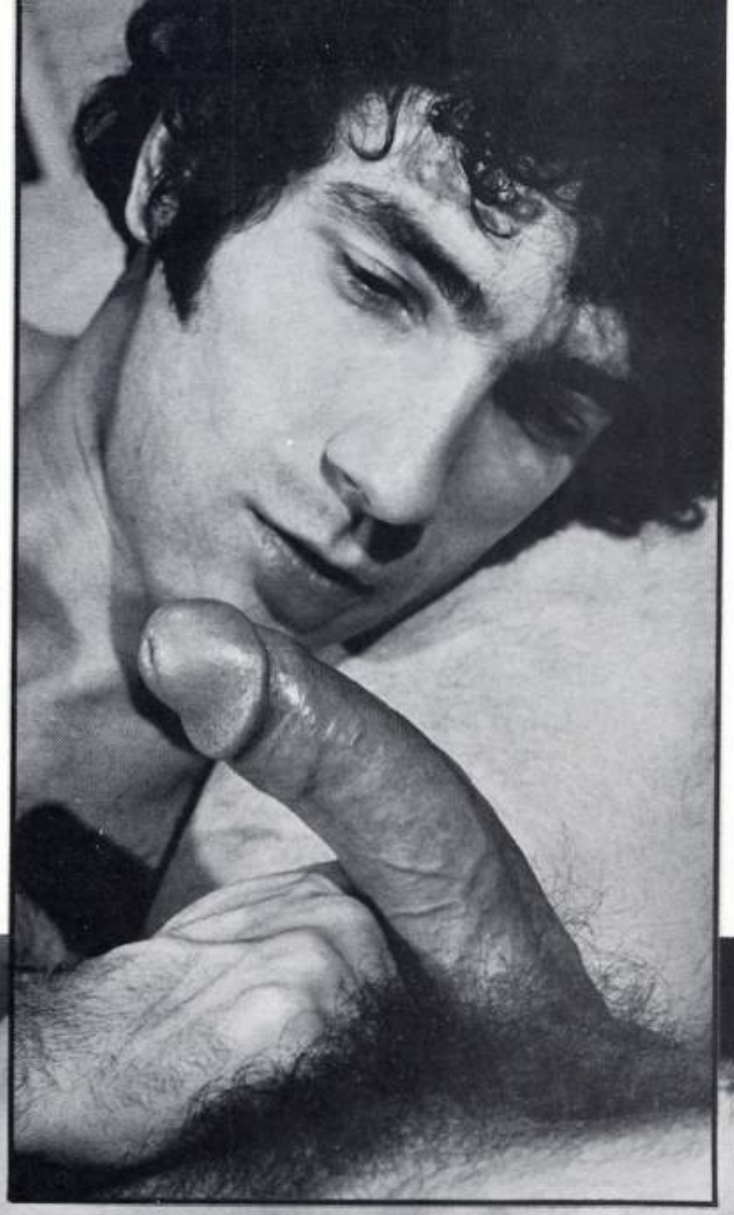
hole. Using an insistent, steady force and a twisting, grinding motion, he actually forced his hand all the way inside my ass! I couldn't believe it! I felt his knuckles slip past the tight opening, and from there on, my bowels seemed to swallow him up.

Never in my life had I felt anything so fantastic! I felt stuffed, gorged. I ached and melted with pleasure at the same time. Ed's fist began pumping, pumping, pumping, until finally he was fist-fucking me in hard, even strokes, ramming his hand in and out, in and out.

"Oh, God!" I gasped. "Fuck that ass, baby! Fuck it with your fist. FIST-FUCK THE SHIT OUTTA ME!" But I didn't need to give him any instructions. His fist drove in and out expertly, rhythmically, bringing me nearer and nearer the explosion point.

"Ok, baby, this is it," I sobbed. "I'm gonna shoot! Ram that fist in there! Make me cum. Make me drop a big load! Yeah, here it is! Here it cums!"

In thick, gooey globs of creamy white jism, I spewed out the pent-up cum like a fire hose! Ed's fist made me gush it out with each shuddering thrust. Long thick strings of creamy white jism. Spraying out across my stomach and chest.



"Look at that thing shoot," Ed gasped. "Look at that baby cum!"

"I'm gonna shoot too," I heard Jimmy gasp. "Ram that dick in me. Harder. . .harder!"

"Oh, man. . .mine's cummin' too," Ed sighed. "Get ready for a big fuckin' load up your ass, baby. Here it is! Here it cums!"

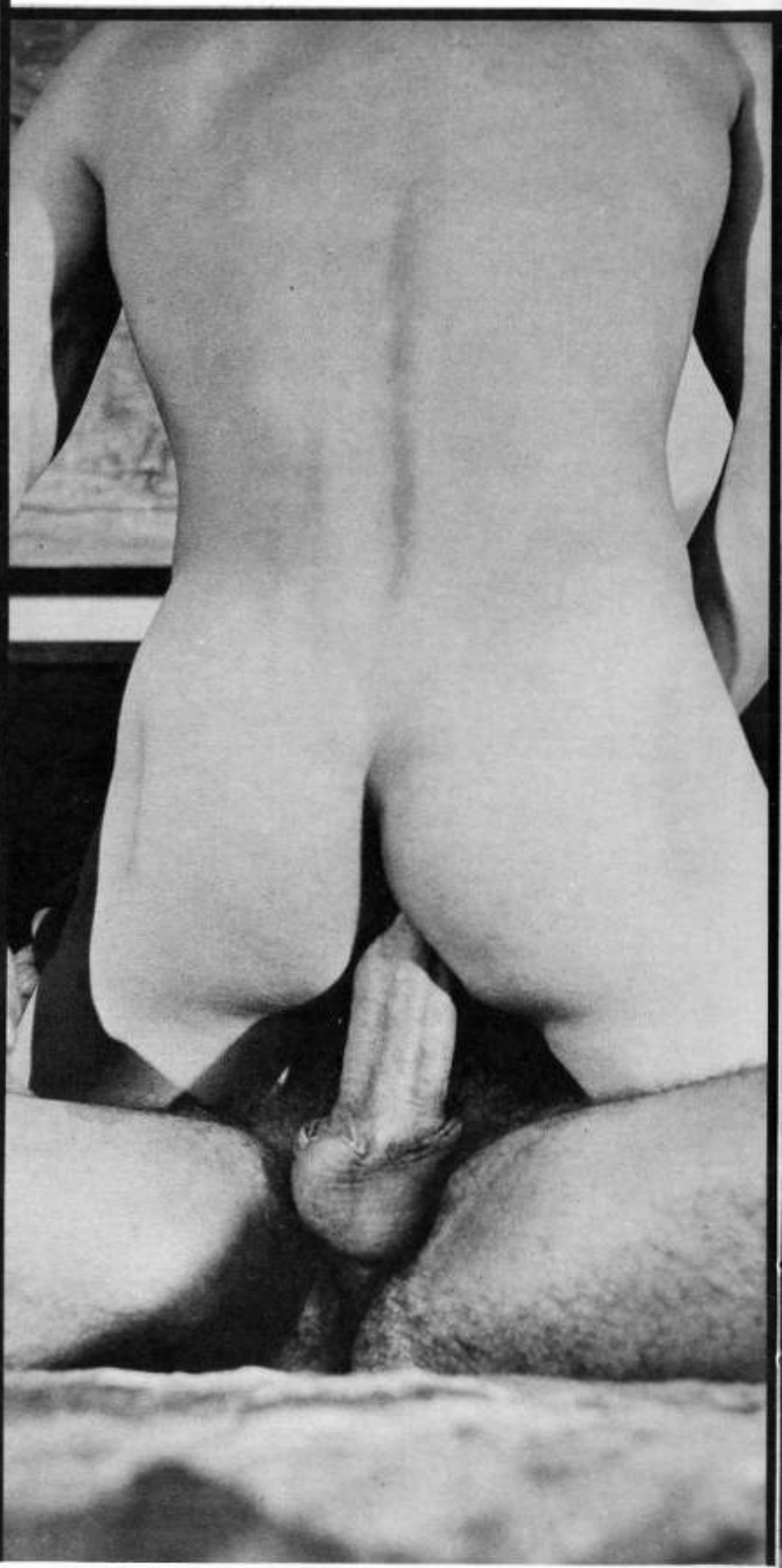
I watched with aroused fascination as Jimmy flooded his creamy cum out over the sheets and Ed trembled violently as he erupted inside Jimmy's asshole. I could hear the sloshy sounds of Ed's cum as he plowed his spewing cock in and out Jimmy's hole.

When it was all over, we collapsed on the bed and let ourselves drift in the soothing aftermath of pleasure. All I wanted to do was go to sleep, but there was, of course, the business transaction to work out. We gave Ed thirty bucks before he left, ten dollars more than the usual rate. But it was worth every penny of it!

I used to worry about what Jimmy and I would do whenever we

got bored with each other, and if the whole relationship would just completely dissolve. But now that we've gotten hooked up with Adam's stud service, there's no problem at all anymore. We work really well together as a team, and it doesn't cost that much to play the game!

UP YOURS



For those of you who delight in the virtues of young male assholes, we present this photograph essay of penetrating interest.

Of all the pleasures engaged in by men, none can be more exquisite, both for the one who plows his way to ecstasy and for the one who receives the urgent plunge, as taking it up the ass. For reasons of necessity,

convenience, or sheer desire, men have indulged in such sports since time began.

The positions used can be as varied as the imagination, as tender or violent as befitting the situation. A union as complete and fulfilling as any between male and female.

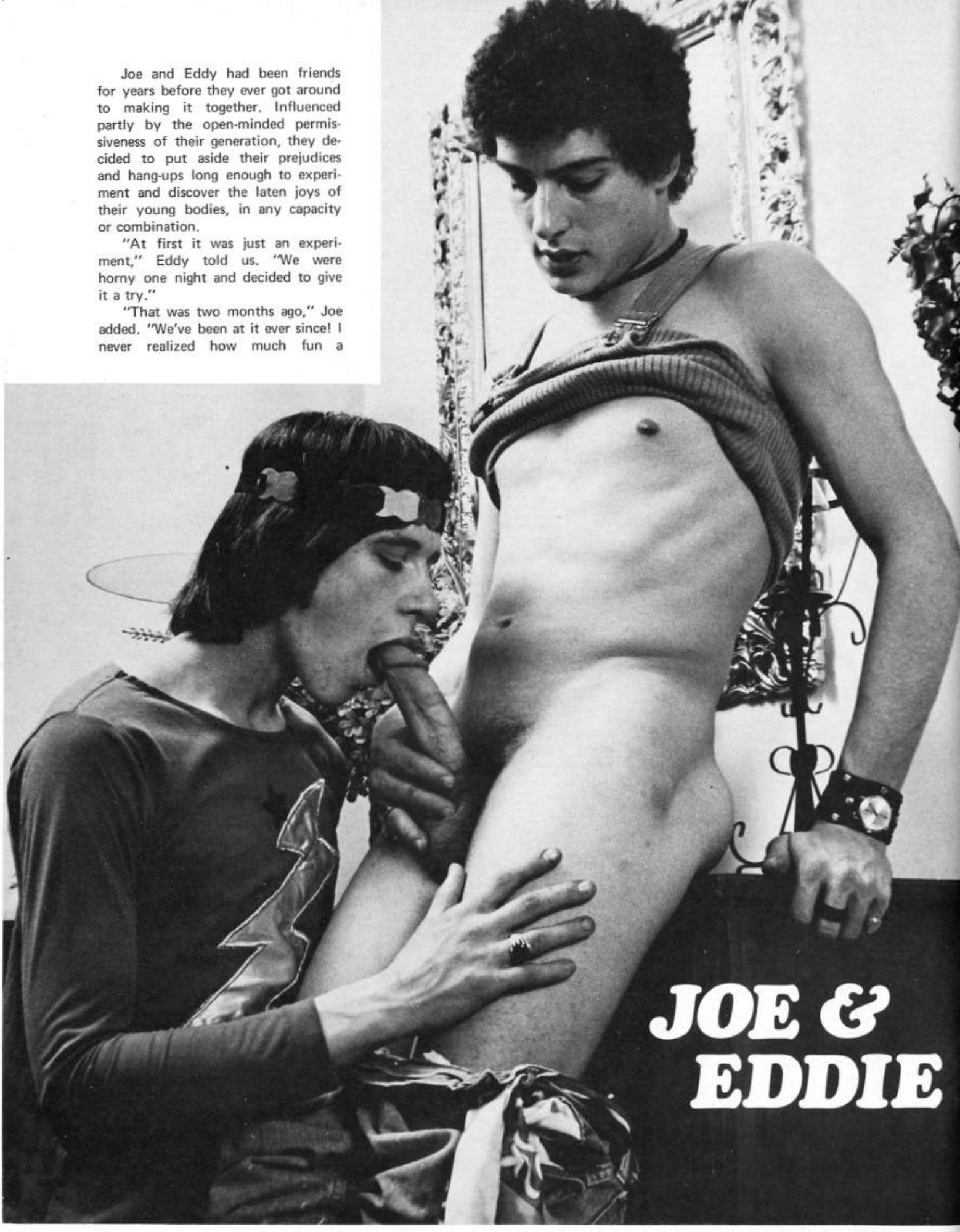
"There's nothing in the world like having a dick up my ass," says one of our models upon interviewing. "I like to feel a nice hard chuck of meat ramming in and out my ass, the harder the better! I like to know there's a cock shoved up inside me, fucking me hard. Nothin' makes me cum quicker!"

"I could take ten guys one right after another," says another. "I like 'em to all pop inside me, and the

part I love is when I go to the john and shit out a cupfull of cum!"

From statements like this, it is obvious that ass fucking is not necessarily the painful experience that so many consider it to be. Some of models revealed that the only way they could cum was by having something shoved up their ass. . .a cock, dildo, finger, or any similiar object that could penetrate deep.

"Jerking off and getting sucked is great," says another, "but the only way I can shoot is if I'm fucking. And the best fuck in the world is when you've go t your prick buried all the way up some nice tight asshole! Nothing grips and squeeze and pumps like an asshole. For me, it's the only way to fly!"



JOE & EDDIE

Joe and Eddy had been friends for years before they ever got around to making it together. Influenced partly by the open-minded permissiveness of their generation, they decided to put aside their prejudices and hang-ups long enough to experiment and discover the laten joys of their young bodies, in any capacity or combination.

"At first it was just an experiment," Eddy told us. "We were horny one night and decided to give it a try."

"That was two months ago," Joe added. "We've been at it ever since! I never realized how much fun a

couple of guys could have together."

"We do everything, too," Eddy admitted. "We both suck each other off, and I even take it up the ass. I guess Joe's screwed me about five times already. . .and it gets better every time!"

"There's nothin' in the world like a nice tight asshole," Joe said. 'It hurt him at first, but now he loves it! The harder, the better!"

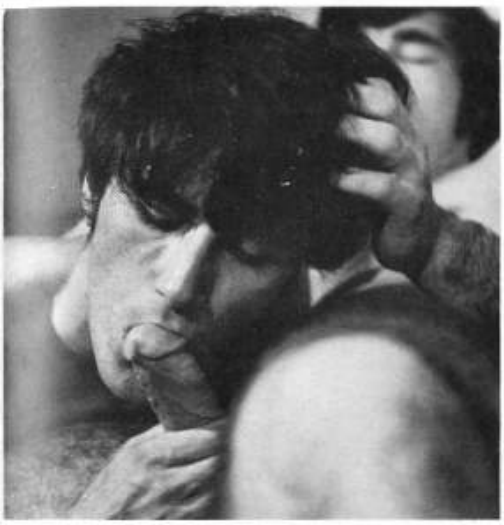
"We both still screw around with chicks," Eddy added. "But we make it with each other a couple of times a week. Any time we get horny. It's nice to have an outlet like that. Like they say. . .if it feels good, do it!"

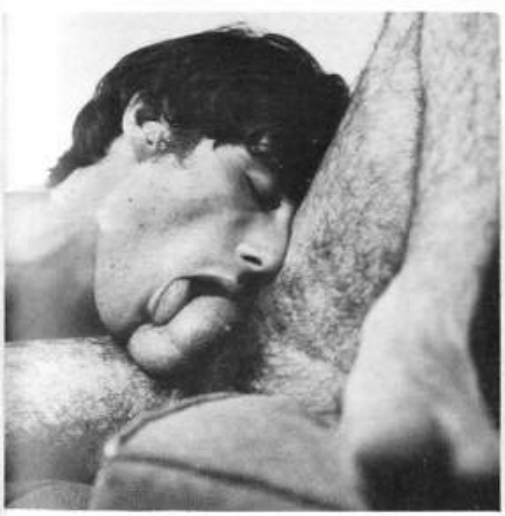
My first time to make it with a guy was the night Jerry came over with one of those magazines his brother brought back from Mexico. Now that I look back at it, the whole thing seems like a plot, although at the time, it all seemed to come quite naturally.

My folks were at a party, so Jerry and I had the run of the house. He brought over this magazine that had spread shots like I'd never seen before in all my life. We both hot as hell, and on Jerry's suggestion, we stripped down and began a little jerk session. Jerry suggested we jerk each other off and grabbed for my cock. The whole thing seemed innocent enough, so I played along.

The next thing I knew, he was

DAN &

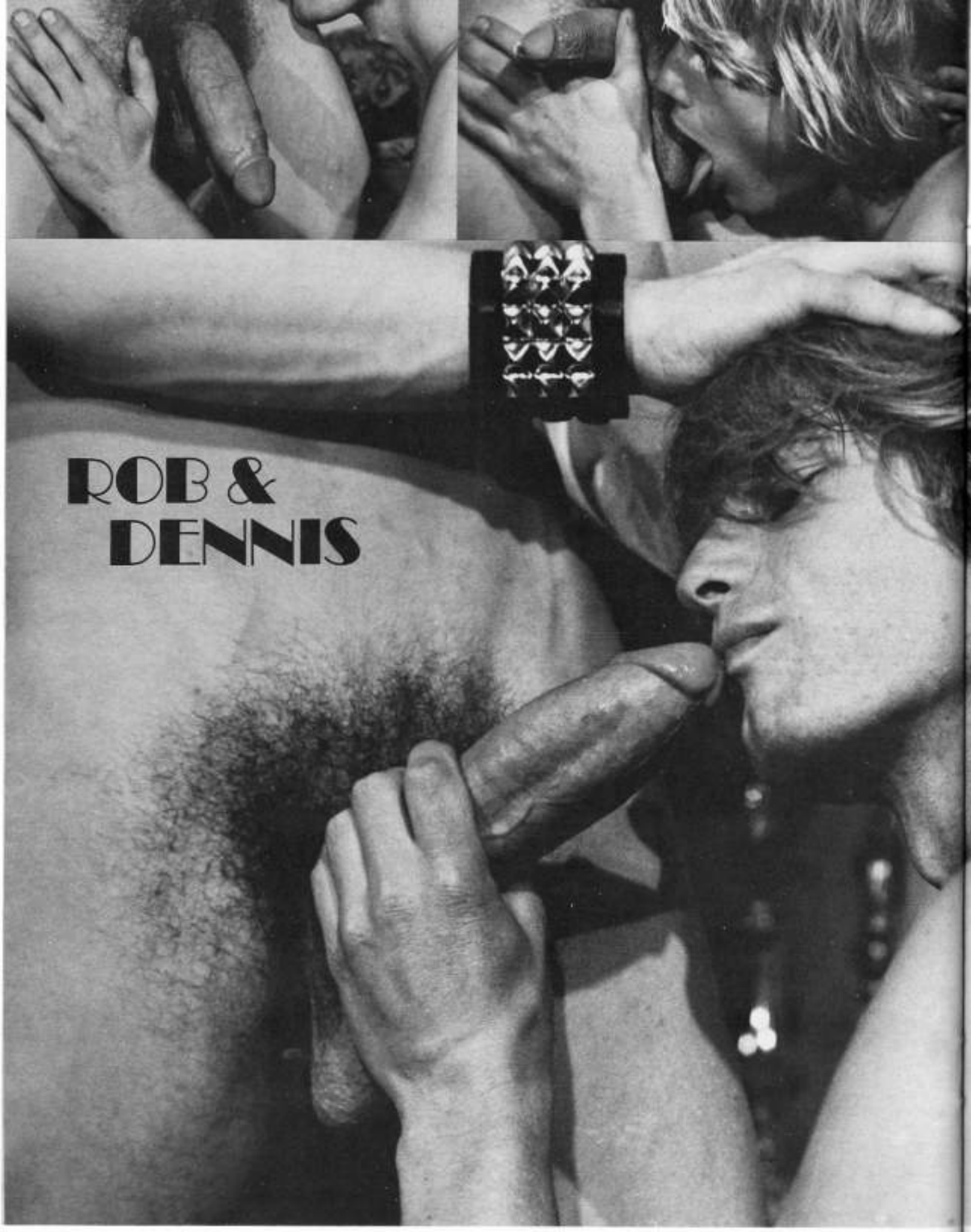




JERRY

down between my legs and cramming the head of my cock down his throat. It was too late to stop there, so the only thing I could do was let him have what he wanted. Before it was over, I was sucking him too, in what turned out to be a two hour suck session.

I've never done anything like that before, and Jerry swears up and down he hasn't either. But after it was over, I realized it wasn't half as bad as I'd always thought it would be. Taking is load in my mouth took a little getting used to, but after three or four different times within a month, I even learned to like it. Maybe it's not the greatest kind of sex in the world, but it sure as hell beats jerking off!



Maybe it's hard for some people to understand, but I don't see anything wrong with two guys having sex together if they want to. My buddy, Dennis, and I have been fooling around with each other for years, and it hasn't hurt us a bit. Whenever we come in from a hot date, or any time we're both horny, we figure it's

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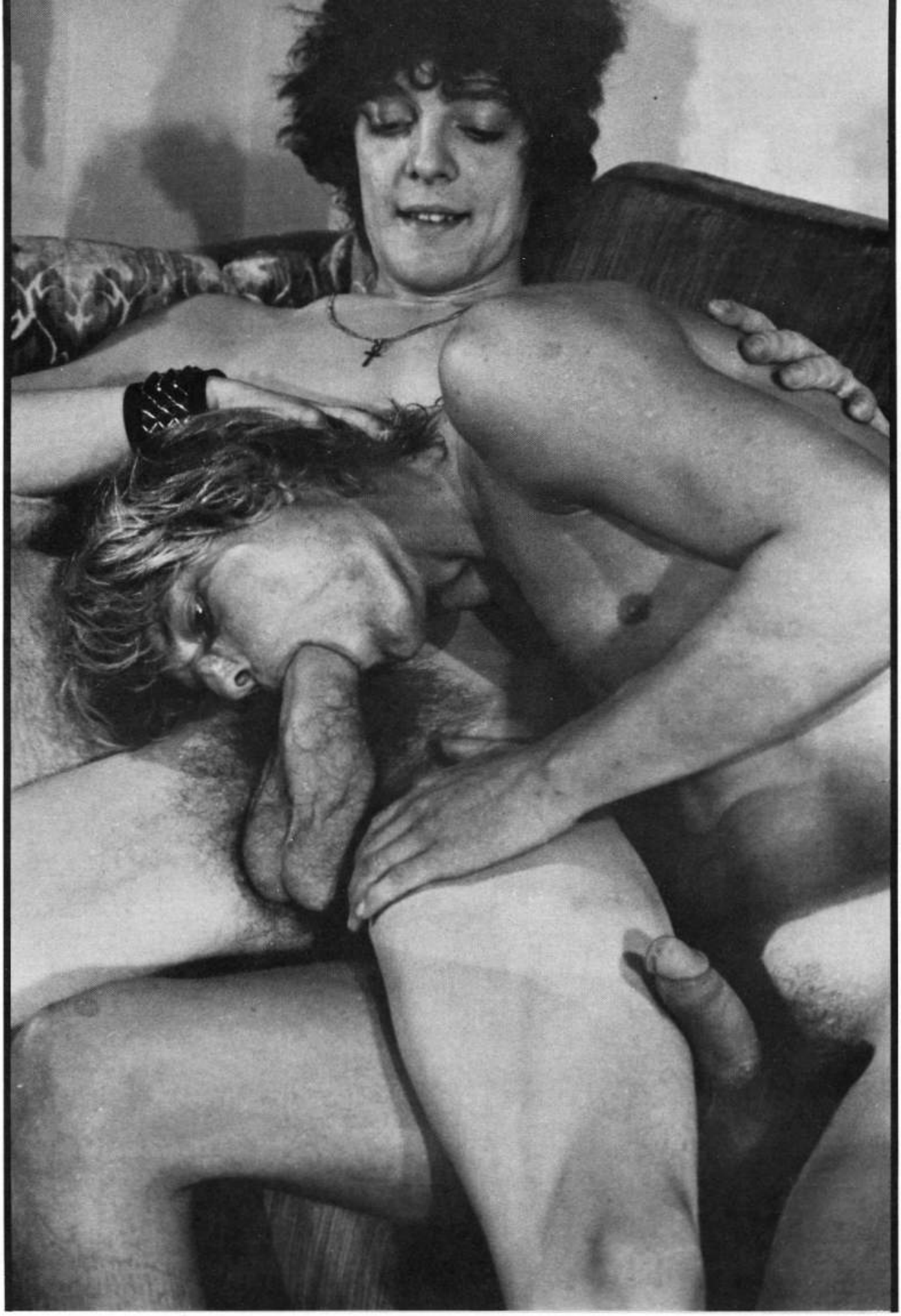
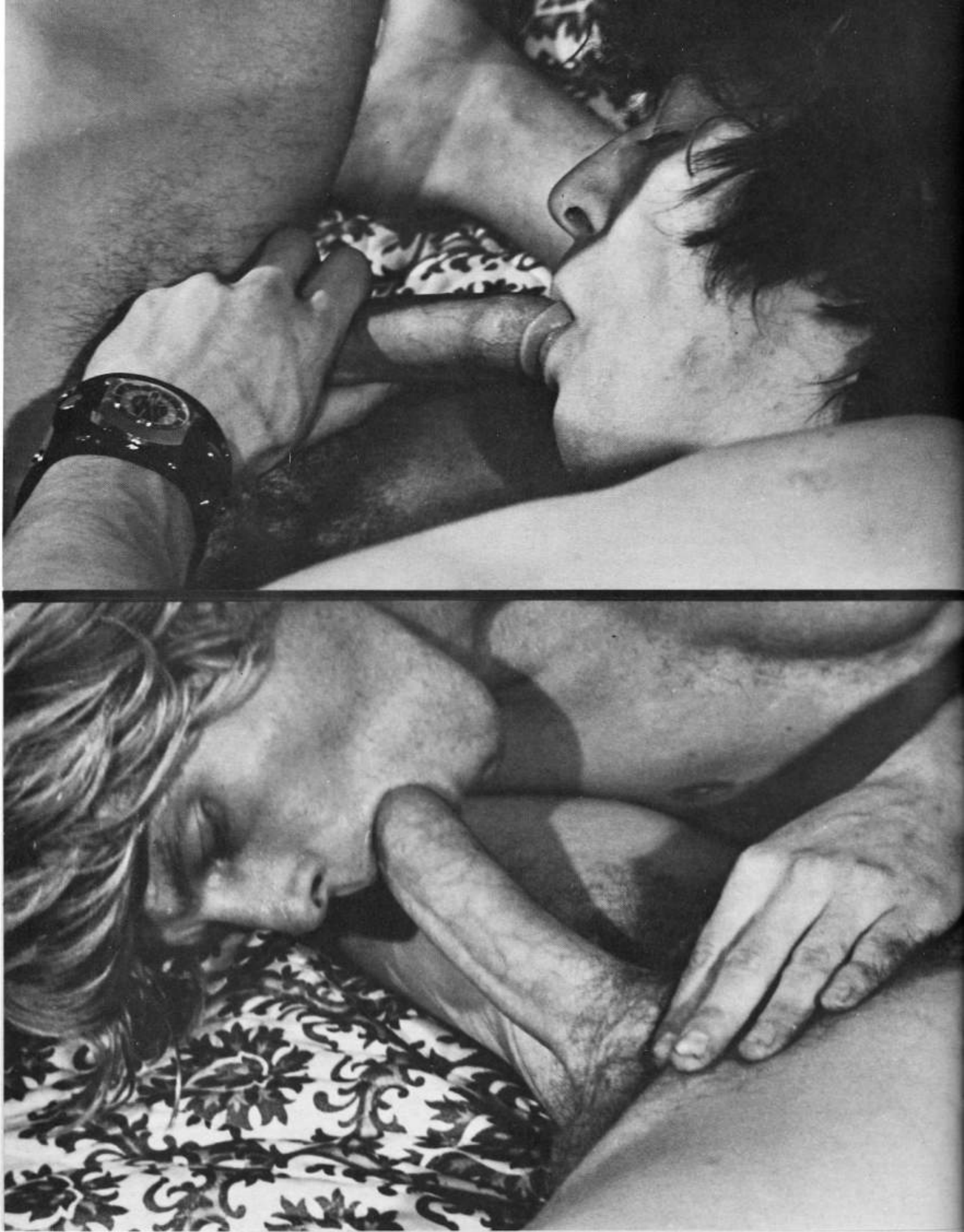




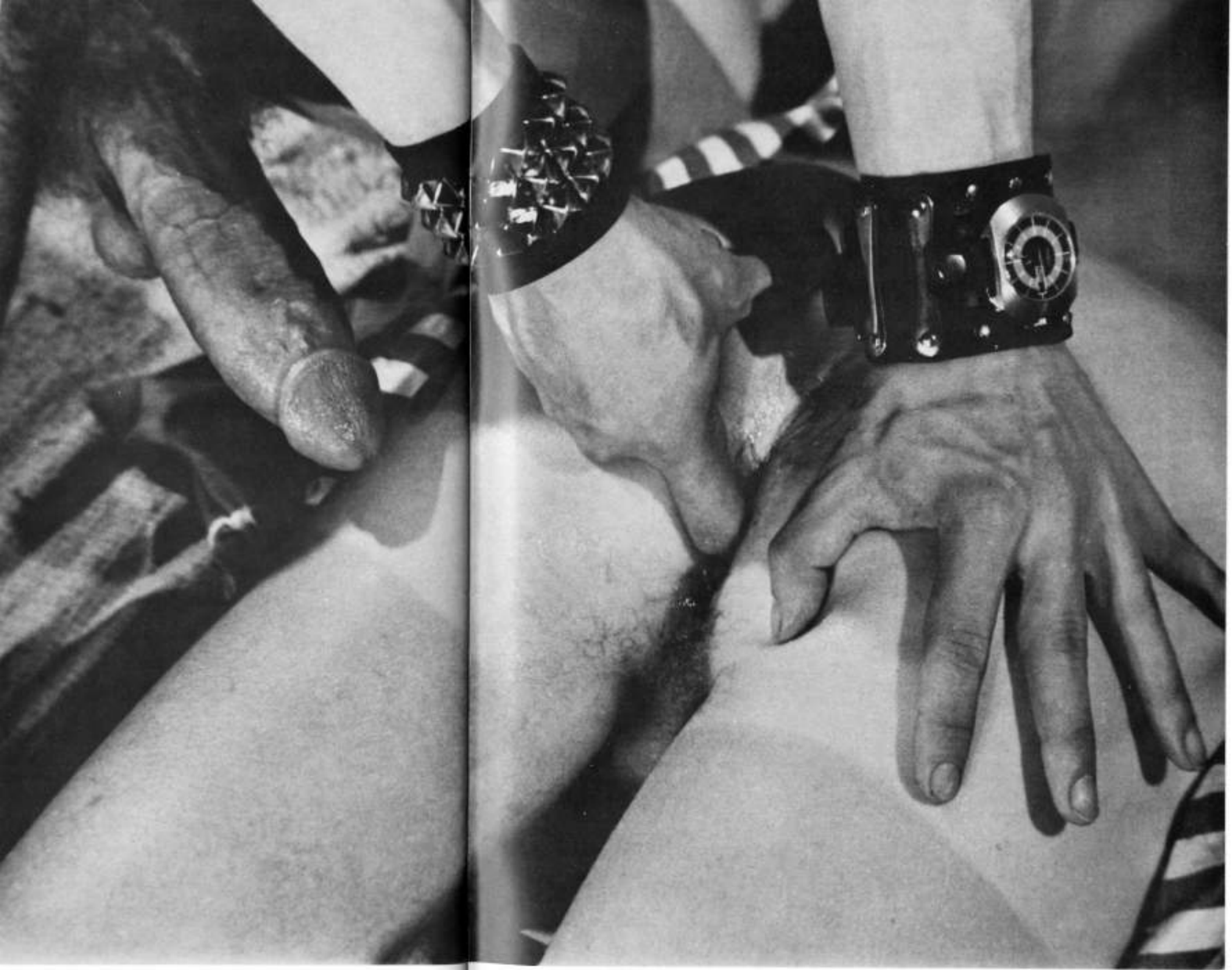
alright to help each other out. Sometimes when he's horny, he asks me to suck him off, or maybe to let him fuck me in the ass.

And if I need to get a load off, he helps me out too. Now that's what you call a good friend! I know the normal thing is to make it with a chick. But that's a hell of a lot easier said than done. I don't care what kind of cocksman you are, it's just not available every time you need it!

Besides, the result is the same. It feels just as good with a guy as it does with a chick. . .if not a little better. No cut I've ever worked on has been as hot and tight and Dennis' asshole, and he says the same about mine. And we don't have to worry about knocking each other up!

As far as cocksucking goes, it takes a guy to really know how to handle a cock. Chicks just can't seem to get the hang of it. They try, sure. But another guy knows better, since he knows what it feels like. Dennis gives the best blowjobs of anybody I've ever been with. . .just because he knows what a cock needs.

Maybe I'll stop someday, and maybe I won't. All I know is that for the present, it serves the purpose.



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